

## My Last Haiku

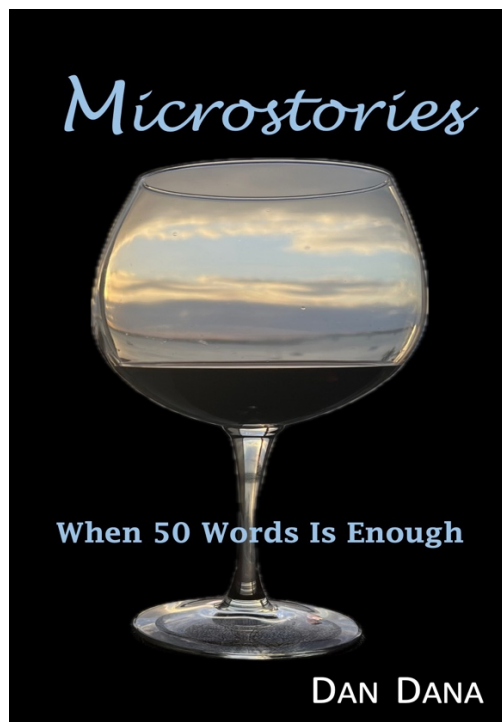
oh, my fickle muse,  
you've found another lover  
for your affections

we've had six good years  
flitting from this whim to that,  
producing offspring

your new partner's charms,  
those magical fifty words,  
tops my tired quintet

you seem to prefer  
microstory's slender form,  
prose poem's figure

carry on, my dear,  
I will read your spawn with her  
through haikuists' tears



22 May 2025



[dandana.us/poems](http://dandana.us/poems)